WIFE TELLS OF TRAGEDY

Describes the Shooting of William John Peppler by William Earl Dobson, Who Was, It Seems, Infatuated with Her.

MEN FOUGHT OVER GIFT.

Murderer Flees, but Is Found at Friend's Home, and Cause of the Shooting Narrates a Frank Story of Her Life.

Perhaps the story told by pretty Rosa Peppler concerning her degradation, her rescue, her marriage and the unequal division of her love between her husband, William J. Peppler, and his slayer, William E. Dobson, may help Dobson in his trial for the crime, but the police believe its recital will substantiate their theory that her liberally distributed afection might have been responsible for

Rather a Cold Statement.

After she had been taken from the cene of the killing in the hall of the at-house at No. 60 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, and after Dob-son had been arrested at the home of a friend, whither he had fled, Mrs. Peppler made this statement in the most blacid, unaffected, cold and emotionless

"I was sixteen years old when I cam to New York from the Austrian Tyrol three years ago, and I was induced to go to an evil resort by a man whom I trusted. I had to rethere. I soon met Peppler. He fell in love with me and took me away. kept house for him and we lived happily in a flat in West Fifteenth street. He was employed as a clerk by a produce dealer in Washington Market. After a few months he lost his place and began to treat me badly. I was miserable He left me destitute.

Then I met Mr. Dobson. He was stock broker, he told me, and he fixed up a beautiful flat for me. One day last fall I met Peppler in the street. He followed me home, and began to call there often, and at last Mr. Dobson saw im. I explained that he was my cousin and that he was in hard luck and Mr. Dobson lent him money.

Said She Wouldn't, Then Did. Peppler last December began to urge

to marry him. He said he had loved ne and that no man must come between as. I asked Mr. Dobson. He said: Well, it's out of the question for me to marry you. If you like Peppler go shead and marry him.'

"So I told Peppler all right, and we were married on Jan. 24 last. Mr. Dobcon made me a present of all the furni-ture we used to have in our flat. We moved into this flat in One Hundred and Nineteenth street. Peppler lost his ployment again in February. He began to treat me badly again.

"I went to see Mr. Dobson, and that made Peppler mad. He said if Mr. Dobson ever came near him he would fix him. I came home this morning, after calling on Mr. Dobson, and found my husband on the sidewalk, waiting for me. He took me by the arm. He said 'Come. I will show you what I am go-

"I telephoned downtown and Mr. Dobpler he must let the furniture alone. Peppler kept on packing it up. He said he would do as he pleased with it. They had a hot argument, but there was no should be wished a hot argument, but there was no should be wished a hot argument, but there was no should be wished a hot argument.

Dobson by the collar and threw him out of the room. Mr. Dobson ran downstairs and Peppler ran after him cursing. I heard the pistol shot, but i didn't see it fired. I think if Mr. Dobson son shot my husband he did it in seif-defense."

Dobson is a curb stock broker connected with a house at No. 40 Exchange ing Club.

cliains. I heard the pistol shot, but iddin't see it fired. I think if Mr. Dobson shot my husband he did it in seif-defense."

Dobson is a curb stock broker connected with a house at No. 40 Exchange place. He has a wife and little daughter living in Tennessee. When arrested a latter from the child was found in his pocket, and when it was read he cried it said:

"Dear papa: I am having a very hard fire trying to catch up with some other firls in my class, but I am working hard, and now I think I will succeed.

Bobson has retained Attorneys Howe Heart offices before he was arrested.

When Dobson was arraigned before Magistrate Deuel he was formally held without ball for the Coroner. To an Evening World reporter he said:

"I killed Peppler in self-defense. I went to the flat to remonstrate with him for selling the furniture, which I had given to this wife, and he attempted to put me out. In the quarrel there was a scuffle and neighbors pulled him off me. I ran down the stairs and he followed. In the lower hall he was getting close to me and I fired my revolver over my shoulder, half hoping it would not hit him. What I wanted was to keep him from following me. I did not stop to see if I had shot him. As soon as I got away from the place I looked the made arrangements to call the detectives to the house where they found me."

Dobson, who was neatly dressed, was taken to the Coroner's office.

Dobson, who was neatly dressed, was taken to the Coroner's office.

He refused to make a statement and was committed to the Tombs without

Victim's Mother Is Bitter.

Mrs. Catherine Christina Peppler, mother of the murdered man, who lives at No. 623 Union street, West Hoboken, came to New York to-day to make arrangements for her son's burial in West Hoboken. She said she had knowr of her son's infatuation for the woman, but she also said she was sure he had never married ter.

MOTHER TOOK HIM HOME.

McCarthy called at Police Headquart-ers yesterday and after announcing that he wanted to see Commissioner Greene, doubled up his arm and offered to try his strength with one of the policement his strength with one of the policement his strength with one of the policement.

ROSA PEPPLER AND W. E. DOBSON, WHQ DSA PEPPLER AND W. E. DOBSON, WHO HORSE KILLED BY



RIDING MASTER A BIGAMIST, SHE SAYS

Woman Claiming to Be His Lawful Wife Accuses Brooks of Kicking Her Downstairs.

who, as riding master in the Riding Brooklyn, has won commendation, was arraigned in the Flushing to-day, charged by a woman, who says a double role in the Harlem Court today. she is his wife, with kicking her down a flight of stairs and also of commit ting bigamy.

Mrs. Brooks, who appeared as a slen der reed beside the tall form of her dashing-looking riding master, told ing to do, I am going to sell all our ter had deserted her and his five little Magistrate Steers that the riding masones nine years ago. Lately she learned

Magistrate Steers held the man in \$500 be conclusive and was discharged. "All of a sudden Peppler got real mad."

Magistrate steers held the man advised ball on the assault charge and advised called the story of the brutal crime was told. He was held to await the result of He threw his coat off, grabbed Mr. could and bring a charge of bigamy

TO MEET LOUBET

England's Ruler Likely to Stop on His Way to Lisbon and

PORTSMOUTH, England, March 31 .-The royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with King Edward on board, sailed for station to-day. At least one thousand man, of the passenger train. were fired and all warships dressed and manned ship as the yacht put to sea,

manned ship as the yacht but to sea, escorted by two warships.

PARIS, March 31.—A statement was secured from an authoritative quarter to-day to the effect that official negotiations now in progress make it practically certain that King Edward will visit President Loubet, about the only question remaining open being whether the meeting will occur before or after the President's voyage to Algeria.

MRS. ROOSEVELT AT SEA.

With Her Children She Leaves Washington for Week's Cruise. WASHINGTON, March 31 .- The yacht Brooklyn Youth Who Wanted to
See Gen. Greene Demented.

Mayflower, baving on board Mrs. Roosevelt and her children, left the Navy-Yard early yesterday morning for a See Gen. Greene Demented.

James McCarthy, of No. 168 Meserole the South Atlantic coast if weather constreet, Brooklyn, was discharged in the ditions are favorable. Otherwise the custody of his mother to-day in the time will be spent along the Potomac

BIDGOOD'S CRIME AND HIS DEFENSE.

Two porters were busy rubbing down in windows as the horse came Gloding Fifth street. They swere Charles Harris, of No. 38 (Clinton street, and James Townsend, of No. 48 West Sixtystixth attreet. They swere Charles shith attreet. They swere Charles shith at they should be so regulated that they should be sore resultated that they should be sore resultated. To me there is more sixth attreet. They saw the horse gloding in music than in all the serilist on in music than in all the serilist on in music than in all the serilist of recognition or friendly signed as the horse.

Virginius R. Bidgood, who shot his wife yesterday while she had her three-days old baby in her arms, and attempted to shoot his mother-in-law, appeared in a double role in the Harlem Court today. First 'he was called as complainant ugainst a man he accused of robbing him, then he was called as defendant in a charge of attempted homielde.

The man against whom Bidgood made complaint was Joseph Rankin, of No. 38 (West One Hundred) and Twenty-fourth street. Bidgood said that Rankin held him up an a hailway and robbed him of \$25, which he had lust drawn from the of \$25, which he had lust drawn from the of \$25, which he had lust drawn from the of \$25, which he had lust drawn from the of \$25, which he had lust drawn from the order of the several hundred dollars.

Two porters were busy rubbing down along the window along the window along the profession in music than in all the serilist on the eligion in music than in all the serilist on the were preached, and I have heard some eloquent speakers. The best house were preached, and I have heard some eloquent speakers. The best house than in all the serilist of the window. There was a great scattering of glass and spurting of blood all over the sidewalk. The class was a great scattering of glass and spurting of the window as the house of the window and the year contribute man and anterpred to should be sore estilisted. To me there is more invited the was dead. The best house of the window and the place cl

that he had married a Mrs. May Conat, held him up in a hallway and robbed him in August, 1902, in Jersey City, and was living with her at No. 492 Sterling place. She called on him at that address and he money that ied him to shoot him middle money that ied him to shoot him middle.

the wound he inflicted upon his wife

HELD FOR TRIAL.

Seventeen Philadelphians Who Protested Against Stage Caricatures Must Answer.

Theatre in this city during the uproar bury depot, on the Naugatuck division growing out of the protest against "Moor of the New York, New Haven and Hartfadden's Row of Flate" were arraigned ford Railroad. before Magistrate Gillespie at the Trenton avenue and Dauphin street police persons were at the hearing.
William R. Trucks, one of the prison-

LEAP IN WINDOW

Maddened by Being Beaten by His Driver, the Animal Dashed Across Cooper Square Into Plate-Glass Front of Store.

ACTUALLY CUT TO PIECES.

Jugular Vein Was Severed, the Flesh Cut from the Ribs and the Wounds Were So Numerous that the Horse Died Instantly.

Maddened by the whipping of a brutal tableman, a big gray horse raced down Fifth street to-day and plunged head cremost into a plate-glass window of Browning, King & Co., cutting himself so frightfully that he fell dead on the

The thick glass cut the animal's hroat clear to the jugular vein, gashed is chest and legs, tore the flesh from his ribs and literally chopped him to pieces. The blood from his body ran nto the street and presented a sickenin.

No. 321 East Fifth street. This morning one of the stablemen took the animal out and hitched him to a light wagon Then he drove out onto the asphalt pavement intending to go to Bernard's

Pavement Was Slippery.

The wet asphalt was slippery and the orse fell. This angered the driver, He inhitched the horse as he lay on the avement, and getting a whip from the stable began to beat him as a punish-ment for having fallen. Under the sting f the lash the horse struggled to his feet and started toward the Bowery. The man still clung to the reins with one hand. With the other he kept up his cruel work with the whip.

The horse became more and more frightened and ran the faster. At cond avenue the stableman was dragged off his feet and had to let go, but the horse, how wild with pain, anger and fear, plungedon through the street, scattering the crowds on their way to work and narrowly missing a

At the head of Fifth street, across to 26 Cooper square, stands the big The policemen who could show no vio store of Browning, King & Co. The plate-glass windows, each one 8 by 14 until they could prove such violation whole front of the store is faced with feet. Each window is filled with ex-

Two porters were busy rubbing down the windows as the horse came flying

TWO KILLED IN RAILROAD CRASH

Passenger Train on New York Locomotives Exploded.

(Special to The Evening World.) WATERBURY, Conn., March 31.-Two trainmen were instantly killed, seven gers more or less badly cut by flying glass and hurt by timbers is the record (Special to The Evening World.)
PHILADELPHIA, March 31. — The ger train and a wildcat engine that oc eighteen men arrested at the People's curred to-day a mile south of the West-

William R. Trucks, one of the prisoners, was discharged, but seventeen others were held in \$500 ball each for court to answer the double charge of malicious mischief and assault and battery.

Lieut, McGarvey was obliged to clear the hearing room of all persons except prisoners, witnesses, policemen, newspaper men and a few privileged onlookers.

The principal witnesses against the rioters were Thomas A. Henry, the manager of the company, and Joseph Smith, the assistant manager of the People's Theatre.

Mr. Henry stated that in anticipation of trouble he occupied a seat in the orchestra circle. During the first act while a song was in progress, he noticed a man, whom he identified as Thomas in egg, which struck Anna Thomas, one of the performers, on the head. No sooner was the egg hurled than a shower of other missiles followed and confusion ensued.

Henry added that bricks were thrown upon the stage, eggs struck the performers and scenery, and revolvers were discharged and torpotoes hurled upon the stage. ers, was discharged, but seventeen others of way, saw his danger and leaped. He

CROWD IN FRONT OF THE STORE WHERE A HORSE WAS CUT TO DEATH BY LEAPING THROUGH A WINDOW.



The horse belonged to Samuel Bernard, a clothier and furrier, of No. 209 East Second street. He was stabled at No. 231 East Fifth street. This morning. SUNDAY MUSIC.

Magistrate Refuses Warrants to Policemen Who Report Aileged Sunday Violations to Him in Essex Market Court.

BETTER THAN THE SERMONS.

The appearance of several policemen Crane in Essex Market Court to-day with reports on the East Side theatre and concerts halls open Sunday night, led to an interesting revelation of Mag lation of the law were sent back to their captain with the information tha the matter was without the Magistrate's

jurisdiction. "The Sunday concert is a good thing believe," said the Magistrate to an

his soul as well as his body is refreshed. "The same rule applies to all Sunday ting posture.

"The same rule applies to all Sunday ting posture.

"Wy, strike me pink," said Cockney great power in reaching the masses.

[Ike, "ther bloke is dead, 'E's dead, great power in reaching the masses.

"Of course, when I uphold these Sunday night entertainments I do not countenance vaudeville performances or any kind of undue levity. Personally I don't believe it would hurt me to witness a ing hard at the hollow face upon which Sunday evening performance of any fell a narrow shaft of yellow light. "It's a rum thing how he died so quiet; no kind, but we must remember the influ ence on the children and also regard the rattle nor nothin'."
views of other people.

No Harm in Concerts.

"No harm can possibly come of conand New Haven Road Ran Into certs, but there is no necessity in shocking the sensibilities of the great number Wild Engine and One of the of people who believe in conventionality. "I have never attended a Sunday night concert in my life, but I am broad-minded enough on the subject to realize their great benefit to humanity. "The time has passed when Sunday

should be regarded as a day to sing hymns and look nensive. "It is a day of rest and should be re-

garded as such. Let the workingman, whether he be a day laborer or a bank

gers more or less badly cut by flying glass and hurt by timbers is the record of a head-on collision between a passenger train and a wildcat engine that occurred to-day a mile south of the Westbury depot, on the Naugatuck division of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad.

The dead are Engineer Chapman, of the wildcat engine, and Fireman Newman, of the passenger train.

The engineer on the passenger train.

The engineer on the passenger train.

Wilson Burns, which train had the right of way, saw his danger and leaped. He is injured, but not badly. Dennis Flaherty, the fireman on the south-bound engine, was seriously hurt.

Others injured were: Edward Worther, chief brakeman, and Michael Savage, ch

W. K. RYAN IS WELL AGAIN.

tack of Paeumonia. Friends of William K. Ryan were

pleased to learn to-day that he had left Arizona completely restored to health and is now on his way to look after business interests in Chihuahua, Mexico. After inspecting some mining and railroad property there he will go to Colorado Springs and thence to New York. It is expected that he will reach Mr. Ryan last fall was stricken with

pneumonia at his apartments in the Dakota. He did not recuperate, and with his physician and wife and baby, which was born just a few weeks be-fore he became ili, took a private car to Arizons. The climate there proved ben-

ACED MAN DEAD OF STARVATION.

John Simpson, Whose Son and Three Daughters Have Comfortable Homes, Lived in 10-Cent Bowery Lodging-House.

(NOWN AS "OLD SILENCE."

With three daughters and a icused in comfortable homes, appar ertly prosperous, enjoying all the necessities and many of the minor luxuries John Simpson, seventy-five years old, died of starvation to-day at No. 78 Bowery, a 10-cent lodging-house. The old man, who in the days of his

activity had been all that a father ould be to his wife and children, shielding them from the slightest pinch of poverty until they were able to go lived on a crust of bread and a two-cent cup of coffee as his daily ration, slept without covering, and walked, shivering, through the streets, peering vainly at the drifting crowd in hope of some smile of recognition or friendly greeting. As the months dwindled his slender little hoard faded away until finally the board: he was compelled to abandon even the

Thirty-nine lodgers, derelicts on the uman Gulf Stream-hoboes, dead beats anhandlers and others-were sleeping in the top floor of No. 73 Bowery this morning when they heard a heavy fall up from a bad dream: " 'oo's a smother in' me? Bli me, carn't yer leave a moke

With that he shoved away the body that lay heavy upon him and gave it a kick. "W'y don't yer move?" he demanded, angrily. "Yer must think I'm

Thirty-nine cramped forms rose to sit-

mates. If 'e ain't, paralyze me." It Was "Old Silence." "It's 'Old Silence,' " said Frank the Fiddler, turning over the body and peer-

tramp. "Are ye goin' to spoil a honest man's rest jest on account o' this ol' guy turnin' up his toes?"

The clerk came and brought Policeman Schultz. Then came the ambulance from Gouverneur Hospital and Dr. Harold took but one glance. "Old age and starvation," he said briskly as he retreated from the room. They called John Simpson "Old Silence"

because he was seventy-five years old and never spoke with any one. He had been living in the same place for ten years, each morning handing ten cents or a "shakedown." An Old Seventh Warder.

then "Old Silence" talked. He and they talked about good times in the oil Sev enth Ward, where Simpson lived and aised a family.

street, and three daughters, Mrs. Kate Snyder, of No. 862 New York avenue, Jersey City, and Mrs. Martha Murray, of No. 681 Broadway, Flushing.

Mrs. Murray lives with her husband and children in a large, comfortably-furnished house. It was said to-day that Mr. Murray had helped to keep his aged father-in-iaw within the shelter of the 10-cent lodging-house.

Mrs. George Simpson, the daughter-in-iaw, said to-day that up to about seven months ago the old man had lived with shis daughter Kate in Harlem, but when she moved to Jersey City he had a tantrum and refused to leave New York, preferring to shift for himself in the Bowery mae.strom. She said that her husband had furnished his father 14 a month up to the time he lost his position several months ago. Lately he has had only enough to keep his own family comfortably.

C. Perrine, Pittsfield; Second Vice President, F. A. two bottles I feel as well as ever I did and give Vinol the credit of it. take all the risk. What Vork; Treasurer, W. W. Damwell, Pittsfield; Assistant Treasurer, R. S. Murray, Pittsfield; Secretary, M. S. Wetsover, New York; Assistant Secretary, W. S. Wetsover, New York; Assistant Secretary, R. S. Wetsover, P. S. Wetsover, New York; Assistant Secretary, R. S. Wetsover, P. S. Wetsover, New York; Assistant Secretary, R. S. Wetsover, New York; Assistant Secretary, R. S. Wetsover, New York; Assistant Secretary, R. S. Wetsover, P. S. Wetsover, New York; Assistant Secretary, R. S. Wetsover, P. S

WHEW! THIS MAN IS ACIN' KISSINC

Charles Harold McChesney Asks the Aldermen to Prohibit the Caressing of Wives on the and that they were living at the Sabbath Day.

MR. OWENS AROUSED OVER IT

question," soliloquized Alderman Owens who prides himself on his possession of a calf-bound set of Shakespeare "Me thinks," he continued, patting his hald spot reflectively as he lounged in his commodious chair this afternoon, at sun hath hid his face in yonder wester sky there will be something transact-

"Wake up, Owens," commanded Alout in the world, had for months past derman Wafer from a rear seat. "What ails you-have you had nightmare?" "Nay, nay, "I am bombproof against night Owens. mares, but the kiss-the kiss, ah! 'tis sublime. Hark ye and the clerk will

And the clerk did read. This petition is what he read for the edification of

To the Honorable the Board of Aldermen of the City of New York: I respectfully petition your honorable body to exact as an ordinance, the following from the statutes of Connecticut: Chapter IV., title 111, Section 17, passed July 21, 1635, and

stilli unrepealed: "No man shall kiss his wife between sundown on the seventh day (commonly known as Saturday) and sundown on the Sabbath day." And your orator will ever pray.

CHARLES HERALD M'CHESNEY, A Citizen of the Borough. Convent avenue, New York City. The Clerk had finished the reading rmen sat with pale faces.

"Absurd!" commented one, aloud, "Preposterous," spoke a third. Alderman Owens alone was a sublime in his coolness. "What is your pleasure?" at last the

President of the board managed to ask. "Our pleasure?" came from the Shakspearian Owens. pleasure, sire, would be to thrust a spike he made the assertion that if he through the carcass of such an advocate of phohibition against the lefan "Well, call the clerk," said a big man, who had just arrived from a long Why, honored President, we as gaffant knights of the Aldermanic Board

would"—
"Ah! place it on file and forget \$t!"
ejaculated a weary member.
"Place the kiss on file? Never!"
shouted Owens.

Charles J. Atkinson Arrested at Grant's Tomb While Holding a Secret Meeting with Young Woman He Deceived

MOTHER TURNED DETECTIVE.

Mrs. Elizabeth Spence Finds Evidence that the Man Already Has a Wife Living and Causes His Arrest.

Charles J. Atkinson,, thirty-three ful young woman, richly dres mpanied by her mother and brother

She is Nellie E. Spence, and she lives with her mother and brothers at No 604 West One Hundred and Eleventh

beth Spence, who assisted her day her that he had married her days perial Hotel. He presented a marria certificate showing that they were ma ried in a church at Lexington and Forty-sixth street.

Spence went to the Imperial E el to find her daughter, and les contracting firm where he was em and was told by an employee that would call on a Mrs. McDo No. 206 East Thirty-fifth street robable whereabouts. She was told that Atkinson had been living

of employment. son had a wife in the Insane Pa committed from the Court. Mrs. Spence finally lo East Thirty-fourth street and told Donald. Then she went home and I

consulted a lawyer, through wi Officer Kidney, of the Yorkville Co who endeavored in vain to locate At on for several days. Finally he les that he had an appointment with No. 2 on Riverside Drive last night an went there. After waiting for sev nours he spied a couple walking in shadow of Grant's Tomb. They we

young girl. First Marriage Proved. day relatives of the first wive as peared and proved that Atkinson he been married to Nellie M. Nugent, Smithville, L. I., on Sept. 17, 1880, as

arrested, despite the entreaties of the

Atkinson and wife No. 2. Atkin

that a few years ago he had mitted to Ward's Island. Atkinson pleaded not guilty and waive examination. He was held in \$2,000 bal for trial. When asked for a state influence of liquor. He was then to a cell, as he could not secure ball

Cruiser Albany Bound for Nanl PALERMO, Sicily, March 31.—The United States cruiser Albany has left this port for Naples.

NARROW ESCAPE OF PAWTUCKET MAN.

same stage of existence would call and How Prominent Merchant of the Rhode Island City, Given Up to Die, Was Cured by Vinol.

of this family there are a son George, Of this family there are a son George, who lives at No. 405 West Thirty-third Mr. James L. Bliss, of this city, has street, and three daughters. Mrs. Kate had a remarkable experience. He is a well-known and successful mer-chant here, one of the most promi-in nent business men of Pawtucket, and his word carries weight. His letter is worth reading:

New York people suffering from effects of grip, hacking coughs sore lungs will be pleased to by that this healing, curative media New York people suffering from the

is worth reading:
"In the winter of 1902 I was come can be bought at the store of way. pletely prostrated from the effects of Riker & Son Co., at 6th ave. indicated that I was in a RAPID DE-CLINE. Medical treatment failed to tite, poor blood, chronic colds, c bring relief, and I was informed by my physician that I HAD BUT A indigestion and sleeplessness, SHORT WHILE TO LIVE. My at-

grip. I had a severe hacking cough st. This enterprising firm re and my strength was almost ex-hausted. My appearance and feelings sure cure for any of the following

Stanley Company Officers.

(Special to The Evening World.)
TRENTON, N. J., March 31.—At a meeting of the Stanle Electrical Company to-day the following officers were elected: President, W. M. Crane, Pitts-field, Mass.; First Vice-President, F. A. C. Perrine, Pittsfeld; Second Vice President, N. D. Barr, New York; Third Vice-President, S. M. Hamill, New York; Third Vice-President, S. M. H